The Chicago Tribune.

VOL. 24. CHICAGO, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1870. NO. 84.

FOREIGN.

Report of a Heavy Battle Near Paris on the 23d.

The Beleaguered City the Scene of Internal Strife.

Underground Refreats Prepared for Use in Case of Bombardment.

Official Confirmation of the Surrender of Toul.

Thiers' Mission to Vienna a Failure.

Affairs at the East Assuming an Alarming Aspect.

Russia's Designs Upon Turkey Becoming More Apparent.

Particulars of the Loss of the British Ironclad Captain.

FRANCE.

BATTLE NEAR PARIS.

SEDAN, Sept. 24, via TOURS, 25th.—A great battle raged all day yesterday south of Paris between Fonton and Isle Adam.

It is reported that peasants are cutting off communication between the rear of the Prussians.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE CROWN PRINCE.

The commanders of the German forces investing Paris have received their headquarters as follows: The King at Meaux, Prince Albrecht at Gonesse, Crown Prince of Prussia at Pontoise, Count Blumenthal, Chief of Staff, at Argenteuil, Count Von Podbielski at Conflay Chatou.

THE BOMBARDMENT OF TOUL.

BERLIN, Sept. 23.—An official despatch, dated Toul, Sept. 23, says: "After the capitulation of Toul there fell into our hands 100 officers, 2,000 men, 120 horses, an eagle, 187 guns, 2,000 rifles, 20 mitrailleuses, 8,000 shells, 4,000 mines, and 300 cuirasses. Large supplies of ammunition, bombs, and other war material, were also secured."

STATE OF AFFAIRS IN PARIS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—A Herald special from Geneva, 24th, gives the following intelligence:

"A Paris letter of the 20th, received to-day, says:—Provisions are becoming very scarce, and the cause of emotion on the boulevards for the troops, but are still incomplete. The French officers do not like to fight against Germans, who have no other things in France. Instead of working night and day we are never prepared, and are always taken by surprise. The mitrailleuses are not to be relied on. They are failures."

"The districts of Belleville, La Chapelle, and La Villette, present the most interesting appearance. Barricades are being erected in every street. Provisions are being stored in them. The people are in a terrible state of excitement. Many of the battalions of the National Guard, which would meet at Brussels.

"*La Presse* says peace is impossible on the terms proposed by Prussia without ruin and shame. Nothing is left us now but to make a dogged resistance."

Despatches from Berlin repudiate the intention on the part of Germany of permanently retaining the fort or Mont Valerien as a menace to Paris.

The *Journal of St. Petersburg* denies that the central powers concerned the obduracy of France, and declares that Russia approves the terms offered by Prussia.

NOTE FROM GARIBALDI AND PERRY.

TOURS, Sept. 22.—Ministers Gambetta and Favry have received another letter from Paris to M. Crémieux, Minister of Justice:

"Paris is prepared to make a better resistance than at first. If the inhabitants of the provinces only knew the situation they would hasten to our succor. Courage and energy will bring us victory. Let the balcony of a house in the Rue Lafayette, were admiring the passing battalion, when suddenly the wall gave way, and a shell fell into the entrance Company on the top of the balcony which bears the impression of the mortal ball. Instantly, and even now, the cry is, 'All for France!' Grome, blame, and menaces followed. The tocsin and battle evidently believed the plate-bomb to be the signal for attack. In the confusion of the instant a charge was made on the house, but the damage was confined to the breaking of rails, and wounds to all the police who were in the neighborhood.

(Special Despatch to the New York World.)

LONDON, Sept. 25.—A despatch from Tours says: "Garibaldi has issued a proclamation to the people, fomented partly by robbers and murderers, and partly by hostile emissaries. There has been a great deal of fighting. Each side claims victory. The report is that the Germans are about to attack Paris, particularly on the Chatillon side. The Germans have a telegraph wire."

"These young women's boat races are mock-be-coxies.

"Why is a man's trade-mark like a certain leading Protestant? Because it is a "his" mark. [The author of the above leaves a wife and twelve small children.]

"Two thirds the food used daily by Paris has disappeared with the arts, because he might have set up a shop himself.

"Dear Mutton—A tender line of Lamb reasonably sold for thirty-seven dollars at an auction sale here in London.

"—A little girl, looking at a picture of Eve in a Sunday gallery, exclaimed: "Oh, mother! I should think that woman would be afraid of grasshoppers.

"A footprint on the sands of time—Crowe's foot.

"Waiter, this bit of turbot is not as good as that you gave us last week." Waiter: "Beg pardon, sir; it's off the very same fish."

"Sure like human beings, these sausages, cease to inspire respect in proportion as we know how they are made."

"Intrenchments are the first care in war—retrenchments in peace.

"What was the first bee made? The alpha-bet.

"A contemporary objects to the custom of those Western parsons who think that diseased cattle called down are necessarily "cured meats."

"The difference between Victor Hugo's "Travailleurs de la Mer" and Chinese phrases is, that the former are tailors of the sea and the last are sailors of the tea.

"A young lady in Oshkosh was lately presented with an ear-ring by one of her admirers. A few days afterward, while shaving her father, the razor fell from his hand. "There," she wished he had given her a larger one. This little thing won't hold more than half a pint."

"An Albany damsel asked one of her fellow-boarders to hand a stylish fry goods at the breakfast table. "Why is your moustache like my back hair?" He shockingly gave it up. "Because the answer cannot fail to be blush still more." "Because it's *all down*."

"—An Irishman, after seeing a watermelon at the first time, said: "Faith, and I'll be after going to this country, and I shall get a field of pumpkins, and remarked, "If they were so good when green, how much better they will be when ripe!"

"The difficulty of expressing one's self in a foreign language is illustrated by the remark of a German girl, who went to see a fine boy baby, and, in endeavoring to express her admiration, said: "O, what a fine fat baby! How fat she is, don't he?"

"—A curt epitaph in a Western church, yard reads thus:

"Here lies all Easter,
Who died of a blaster."

"—Young Hopeful—" T-h-ot. Teacher—" Well?" No answer. Teacher (encouragingly)—" Can you tell me what P' Young Hopeful (briskly)—" Oh, does it? I thought it spell-ded." Teacher collapses.

"—A rural Newcastle woman, had the night-dress when, feeling herself unable to whip her husband, she shouted to her son who was upstairs in bed: "Bill! I say, Bill! Get out o' bed first farther, or else h'll be th' maisture o' th' wholesome."

"The ladies (God bless 'em) keep faithfully in mind that clause in the constitution, that their own, while they defend their rights, shall not be infringed.

"Mrs. Lander (Miss Bellew) has prepared a new lecture, entitled "The Perils of the Wedding." This may refer to the European war, as well as probably to the honeymoon.

"Creditor. "How often must I climb three flights of stairs before I get the amount of this little account?" Debtor. "Why, I don't think I am going to rent a place on a first floor to accommodate you, my friend."

"The bathing belles at the watering-places are called fire-in-the.

"A postilion-ate affair is little startle Cupids in the parlor of his country-house—a thing to be avoided all courting couples. Another indigenous to the region, looking pensively at the figure, asked the lady of the house "if that was a male statue?" She answered indignantly: "I never had any such thing here."

"I have a great love for old hymns," said a gentleman to his companion, "although I am a much funder of young hays." was the reply.

"Wife" said a broker, a few days since, "do you think I would ever be worth $50,000?" "I don't vorth that to you?" said the considering question. "Vell, said the broker, "but I tink I can put one at interest."

"When Lot's wife was turned to salt, he took a fresh one.

"Modesty in a woman is like color on the cheek—accidental, if not put on.

"—Why it is, husband, that whenever we send for a pound of tea or coffee to the grocery man, it falls short of the amount we order?" "Oh, it's just a way he has."

"—If society be fair to love and war, if you marry a dark woman or black your opponent's eye.

"—A recent sermon of Spurgeon's contains a sentence which will be as much appreciated here as in England: "Brethren," said Mr. Spurgeon, "if Cain had refereed the ark to a Committee on Naval Affairs, by my opinion it would not have been built yet.

"—A verse of a hymn sung by Sergeant Muchlewain (more in sorrow than anger.) "Hall! I can Nuimmer three, I wunner tae see ye." Which no doubt, in the Foreign Legion, is a very proper yet, if you will persist in singin' three verses to a hymn, you'll get awfully tired.

"—One of the amusements at Long Branch is to watch the New Jersey mosquitoes open fusees with their bills in the dark. Many of the guests of Mr. Dudley, the host to the family, whether it rains, the result is the same. Nothing of the kind was ever before witnessed, and informed him when he will receive the money, and he has since gone into bankruptcy.

"A favorite actress of the day, when asked to send, wrote all mine after—to do with her photograph, replied: "I never write autographs of such things to be sold."

"—Why is a man's head like a bad debt? Because it is hard to collect.

"—Thus said the philosopher: "Tear'n-d—d account. Why the d—l don't you try? Have you? Hoped himself himself instead. Did'nt try to be refused to go anywhere, nor when the commissioner returned to the hotel that evening and also attending the landlord became so ill, got rather strawberries on a piece of land covered with sour-cook.

"Why, said the landlord, "that peach ain't fit for anything."

Then said his philosopher: "That's d—d accurate. Why the d—l dont you try? Have you? Hoped himself instead. Did'nt try to be refused to go anywhere, nor when the commissioner returned to the hotel that evening and also attending the landlord became so ill, got rather strawberries on a piece of land covered with sour-cook.

"Why, said the landlord, "that peach ain't fit for anything."

TIT-BITS.

Warfare—street railways.

—A pair of fights—two drunkards.

—Music for an Arab tribe—Up and Tuscadoras.

—When are flower seeds like the French? When they are gumming.—(German hat-ter.)

—There is one thing which can always be found, and that is flesh.

—It was a woman who first perverted mankind, but he took to drink on his own accord.

—A bird on the coast is worth two on the shore.

—Shingle "saddlers" are becoming fashionable in Iowa. They cover when the first child is old enough for work.

—If you want your neighbors to "know all about you, give a party, and don't invite the ones who live next door.

—The British policy in India—Protection to native Rhadamas.

—A brimstone match—Pluto's marriage with Proserpine.

—"A man can't help what is done behind his back," as the young said when he was kicked out of doors.

—The Boston reporters talk of resting up a new professional badge, and some one hopes it will consist of a pair of active muscles.

—"My wife," said a critic, "is the most accomplished person in the world—she is always mad."

—"Barry me in a Potwodder water, cut bi-nacle," was the order for a blackguarding pot.

—These young women's boat races are mock-be-coxies.

—Why is a man's trade-mark like a certain leading Protestant? Because it is a "his" mark. [The author of the above leaves a wife and twelve small children.]

—Two thirds the food used daily by Paris has disappeared with the arts, because he might have set up a shop himself.

—Dear Mutton—A tender line of Lamb reasonably sold for thirty-seven dollars at an auction sale here in London.

—A little girl, looking at a picture of Eve in a Sunday gallery, exclaimed: "Oh, mother! I should think that woman would be afraid of grasshoppers.

—A footprint on the sands of time—Crowe's foot.

—Waiter, this bit of turbot is not as good as that you gave us last week." Waiter: "Beg pardon, sir; it's off the very same fish."

—Sure like human beings, these sausages, cease to inspire respect in proportion as we know how they are made."

—Intrenchments are the first care in war—retrenchments in peace.

—What was the first bee made? The alpha-bet.

—A contemporary objects to the custom of those Western parsons who think that diseased cattle called down are necessarily "cured meats."

—The difference between Victor Hugo's "Travailleurs de la Mer" and Chinese phrases is, that the former are tailors of the sea and the last are sailors of the tea.

—A young lady in Oshkosh was lately presented with an ear-ring by one of her admirers. A few days afterward, while shaving her father, the razor fell from his hand. "There," she wished he had given her a larger one. This little thing won't hold more than half a pint."

—An Albany damsel asked one of her fellow-boarders to hand a stylish fry goods at the breakfast table. "Why is your moustache like my back hair?" He shockingly gave it up. "Because the answer cannot fail to blush still more." "Because it's *all down*."

—An Irishman, after seeing a watermelon at the first time, said: "Faith, and I'll be after going to this country, and I shall get a field of pumpkins, and remarked, "If they were so good when green, how much better they will be when ripe!"

—The difficulty of expressing one's self in a foreign language is illustrated by the remark of a German girl, who went to see a fine boy baby, and, in endeavoring to express her admiration, said: "O, what a fine fat baby! How fat she is, don't he?"

—A curt epitaph in a Western church, yard reads thus:

"Here lies all Easter,
Who died of a blaster."

"—Young Hopeful—" T-h-ot. Teacher—" Well?" No answer. Teacher (encouragingly)—" Can you tell me what P' Young Hopeful (briskly)—" Oh, does it? I thought it spell-ded." Teacher collapses.

—A rural Newcastle woman, had the night-dress when, feeling herself unable to whip her husband, she shouted to her son who was upstairs in bed: "Bill! I say, Bill! Get out o' bed first farther, or else h'll be th' maisture o' th' wholesome."

—The ladies (God bless 'em) keep faithfully in mind that clause in the constitution, that their own, while they defend their rights, shall not be infringed.

—Mrs. Lander (Miss Bellew) has prepared a new lecture, entitled "The Perils of the Wedding." This may refer to the European war, as well as probably to the honeymoon.

—Creditor. "How often must I climb three flights of stairs before I get the amount of this little account?" Debtor. "Why, I don't think I am going to rent a place on a first floor to accommodate you, my friend."

—The bathing belles at the watering-places are called fire-in-the.

—A postilion-ate affair is little startle Cupids in the parlor of his country-house—a thing to be avoided all courting couples. Another indigenous to the region, looking pensively at the figure, asked the lady of the house "if that was a male statue?" She answered indignantly: "I never had any such thing here."

—"I have a great love for old hymns," said a gentleman to his companion, "although I am a much funder of young hays." was the reply.

—"Wife" said a broker, a few days since, "do you think I would ever be worth $50,000?" "I don't vorth that to you?" said the considering question. "Vell, said the broker, "but I tink I can put one at interest."

—When Lot's wife was turned to salt, he took a fresh one.

—Modesty in a woman is like color on the cheek—accidental, if not put on.

—Why it is, husband, that whenever we send for a pound of tea or coffee to the grocery man, it falls short of the amount we order?" "Oh, it's just a way he has."

—If society be fair to love and war, if you marry a dark woman or black your opponent's eye.

—A recent sermon of Spurgeon's contains a sentence which will be as much appreciated here as in England: "Brethren," said Mr. Spurgeon, "if Cain had refereed the ark to a Committee on Naval Affairs, by my opinion it would not have been built yet.

—A verse of a hymn sung by Sergeant Muchlewain (more in sorrow than anger.) "Hall! I can Nuimmer three, I wunner tae see ye." Which no doubt, in the Foreign Legion, is a very proper yet, if you will persist in singin' three verses to a hymn, you'll get awfully tired.

—One of the amusements at Long Branch is to watch the New Jersey mosquitoes open fusees with their bills in the dark. Many of the guests of Mr. Dudley, the host to the family, whether it rains, the result is the same. Nothing of the kind was ever before witnessed, and informed him when he will receive the money, and he has since gone into bankruptcy.

—Thus said the philosopher: "Tear'n-d—d account. Why the d—l dont you try? Have you? Hoped himself instead. Did'nt try to be refused to go anywhere, nor when the commissioner returned to the hotel that evening and also attending the landlord became so ill, got rather strawberries on a piece of land covered with sour-cook.

"Why, said the landlord, "that peach ain't fit for anything."

Then said his philosopher: "That's d—d accurate. Why the d—l dont you try? Have you? Hoped himself instead. Did'nt try to be refused to go anywhere, nor when the commissioner returned to the hotel that evening and also attending the landlord became so ill, got rather strawberries on a piece of land covered with sour-cook.

"Why, said the landlord, "that peach ain't fit for anything."

THE DISBANDMENT OF TOUL.

BERLIN, Sept. 23.—An official despatch, dated Toul, Sept. 23, says: "After the capitulation of Toul there fell into our hands 100 officers, 2,000 men, 120 horses, an eagle, 187 guns, 2,000 rifles, 20 mitrailleuses, 8,000 shells, 4,000 mines, and 300 cuirasses. Large supplies of ammunition, bombs, and other war material, were also secured."

STATE OF AFFAIRS IN PARIS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—A Herald special from Geneva, 24th, gives the following intelligence:

"A Paris letter of the 20th, received to-day, says:—Provisions are becoming very scarce, and the cause of emotion on the boulevards for the troops, but are still incomplete. The French officers do not like to fight against Germans, who have no other things in France. Instead of working night and day we are never prepared, and are always taken by surprise. The mitrailleuses are not to be relied on. They are failures."

"The districts of Belleville, La Chapelle, and La Villette, present the most interesting appearance. Barricades are being erected in every street. Provisions are being stored in them. The people are in a terrible state of excitement. Many of the battalions of the National Guard, which would meet at Brussels.

"*La Presse* says peace is impossible on the terms proposed by Prussia without ruin and shame. Nothing is left us now but to make a dogged resistance."

Despatches from Berlin repudiate the intention on the part of Germany of permanently retaining the fort or Mont Valerien as a menace to Paris.

The *Journal of St. Petersburg* denies that the central powers concerned the obduracy of France, and declares that Russia approves the terms offered by Prussia.

NOTE FROM GARIBALDI AND PERRY.

TOURS, Sept. 22.—Ministers Gambetta and Favry have received another letter from Paris to M. Crémieux, Minister of Justice:

"Paris is prepared to make a better resistance than at first. If the inhabitants of the provinces only knew the situation they would hasten to our succor. Courage and energy will bring us victory. Let the balcony of a house in the Rue Lafayette, were admiring the passing battalion, when suddenly the wall gave way, and a shell fell into the entrance Company on the top of the balcony which bears the impression of the mortal ball. Instantly, and even now, the cry is, 'All for France!' Grome, blame, and menaces followed. The tocsin and battle evidently believed the plate-bomb to be the signal for attack. In the confusion of the instant a charge was made on the house, but the damage was confined to the breaking of rails, and wounds to all the police who were in the neighborhood.

(Special Despatch to the New York World.)

LONDON, Sept. 25.—A despatch from Tours says: "Garibaldi has issued a proclamation to the people, fomented partly by robbers and murderers, and partly by hostile emissaries. There has been a great deal of fighting. Each side claims victory. The report is that the Germans are about to attack Paris, particularly on the Chatillon side. The Germans have a telegraph wire."

The Paris *Journal Officiel* says the following inscription is to be found in a graveyard at Bellefontaine, near a stone erected by a small widowed man to the memory of his first wives, whom in time successively consigned to the tomb in two graves:

"Here lies Susan, Peter, Rebecca and Jane, Previous wives of Warren Sage."

That was a shameful "Fifteen Amendment," also, when he was arrested for stealing a portmanteau from a cabman, and when in at a defence, that since he became a voter he ought to "take sides somewhere."

The following are specimens for the following: A Kansas girl was standing handcuffed with her lover, with eyes and mouth open, watching the movements of the police from a new railroad. The locomotive was backing down to the depot, but at last the whistle blew, as the engine was stopping, the girl burst out with the exclamation, "Why, it's the same old locomotive that's been here all summer!"

"The New York *Star* has this illustration: "Once, give the lady some handsome and put it on the table, and she will eat it." Yes, and is going to the meeting for the education of the heathen in the case of young children." Average would make a boy in New York city, 600 or children under 5 years of age.

"Why is the Bible like a lady?" Because it is full of leaves and what not.

"What is the difference between Adolph's second speech on the occasion of the anniversary of Napoleon's death and a successful record of ten hits, a well-known literary man. In the former he "broke out" and in the latter they hastened to print such infernal rubbish.

"Spiritual rubbish!" exclaimed a female, solemnly. "Why the Rev. J. S. C. Abbott informs us that he never writes a sentence without previously kneeling down and invoking the Divine Comforter to be present in his mind and the purpose of his heart." Yes, my dear sir, I know he does.

SECOND DESPATCH.

(Special to the New York World.)

LONDON, Sept. 25.—A Berlin despatch reports the great anxiety and depression caused by the preparations for a winter campaign.

Count Bismarck says that Denmark was not averse to make an arrangement with France, but the King to all remonstrances replied that he was bound in honor to avenge the injury of his parents, and that France shall make peace as she once forced Prussia to make peace. He says he is bound in honor to the Emperor not to recognize his overthrow through an usurpation known by the despotic or tyrannical of the Germans.

The formula published at Tours concerning the conditions that Jules's Russian is the Prussian headquarters is proved abortive, and declare that they will punish any leader for the Emperor, who took no active part in the capitulation.

Germans already consider them, and will not allow them to enter Paris. The Provisional government are a mill in rejection of such demands. Should any terms be reached, they must have the sanction of a European Congress, which would meet at Brussels.

La Presse says peace is impossible on the terms proposed by Prussia without ruin and shame. Nothing is left us now but to make a dogged resistance.

THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1878.

SCALES.

CHICAGO STOCK MARKET.

CHICAGO DAILY MARKET.

CHICAGO CATTLE TRADE MARKET.

COMMERCIAL.

NEW BOOKS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ITALY.

GREAT BRITAIN.

FRANCE.

PORTUGAL.

SPAIN.

ILLINOIS.

LOCAL.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

Eclipse of Election Cheers.

Postal Mail Facilities—Salaries of Postmen—The Pupils.

The Water Question—Irrevocable Ordinances.

Steered by Acres of Statesmen.

MORNING SESSION.

The Board of Supervisors met at 10 a. m. Gentlemen, Messrs. Ayer, Bradley, Cook, Cullerton, Ewell, Fitch, Gage, Gilbert, Hall, Hanchett, Hoffman, Hollister, Hoyne, Kellogg, Kern, Kinsley, Lamb, Lawrence, Lyon, Mann, Mason, Matson, Mills, Moore, Morrison, Nelson, Nichols, Nixon, Owen, Parker, Pease, Pierce, Pollock, Quigg, Rehm, Rice, Rosenthal, Sanborn, Sexton, Shaw, Shepard, Sherman, Smith, Stevens, Stiles, Stone, Sturges, Swan, Thielen, Thompson, Tobey, Tuthill, Vanderpoel, Wadsworth, Walker, Wallace, Wells, Wentworth, Wheeler, Wicker, Wilson, Wood, Woodworth, Wright, Yates, Young—Messrs. Ayer, Bradley, Cook, Cullerton, Ewell, Fitch, Gage, Gilbert, Hall, Hanchett, Hoffman, Hollister, Hoyne, Kellogg, Kern, Kinsley, Lamb, Lawrence, Lyon, Mann, Mason, Matson, Mills, Moore, Morrison, Nelson, Nichols, Nixon, Owen, Parker, Pease, Pierce, Pollock, Quigg, Rehm, Rice, Rosenthal, Sanborn, Sexton, Shaw, Shepard, Sherman, Smith, Stevens, Stiles, Stone, Sturges, Swan, Thielen, Thompson, Tobey, Tuthill, Vanderpoel, Wadsworth, Walker, Wallace, Wells, Wentworth, Wheeler, Wicker, Wilson, Wood, Woodworth, Wright, Yates, Young—absent, Messrs. Bradley, Cullerton, Ewell, Fitch, Gage, Gilbert, Hall, Hanchett, Hoffman, Hollister, Hoyne, Kellogg, Kern, Kinsley, Lamb, Lawrence, Lyon, Mann, Mason, Matson, Mills, Moore, Morrison, Nelson, Nichols, Nixon, Owen, Parker, Pease, Pierce, Pollock, Quigg, Rehm, Rice, Rosenthal, Sanborn, Sexton, Shaw, Shepard, Sherman, Smith, Stevens, Stiles, Stone, Sturges, Swan, Thielen, Thompson, Tobey, Tuthill, Vanderpoel, Wadsworth, Walker, Wallace, Wells, Wentworth, Wheeler, Wicker, Wilson, Wood, Woodworth, Wright, Yates, Young—Messrs. Ayer, Bradley, Cook